Manufactured Landscapes Fictional Response



I’ve been working at the mines for years now. It’s hard work, but it is work. Before the mine opened up I couldn’t find any job. I dropped out of high school to work in the mill. Life was good. I was making good money; I married my wife while working at that job. We bought a house and had my son and daughter. I finally could afford the motor boat I always wanted. Then the mill closed down. I didn’t have a diploma. Nobody would hire me.

My wife was very angry when we went on welfare. She left me and took the kids. I was alone with no job and a mortgage that I couldn’t afford. Then the mine opened. My buddy got me a job there. And things have been good ever since. I know they say it isn’t good working in the mines. Some of the old timers get sick. We’ve all got to die sometime and I need to support my family. My wife is happy with me. Our house is paid off. Our town needs this mine.